

RECTOR, REV. WILLIAM R. TURNER

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

Meets 10 a. m. third Thursday in month

SEWING CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. every Friday

JUNIOR AUXILIARY

Meets 3.30 p. m. Mondays in Advent and Lent

ALTAR CHAPTER

Meets 10 a. m. first Thursday in month

SAINT CECELIA CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. last Friday in month

RECTOR'S WARDEN, EDWARD BROOKS

ACCOUNTING WARDEN, NATHAN H. DAVIS



Music for January

Memorial

Church of St. Paul

(PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL)

Overbrook, Phila.

A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Circumcision, January 1, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Processional, Carol, "Nazareth".....Gounod

The' poor be the chamber, come here and adore,
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given
Life for ever-more.

Shepherds who folded your flocks beside you
Tell what was told by Angel voices near,
To you this night is born He Who will guide you,
Thro' paths of peace, to living waters clear.

Kings from a far land draw near and behold Him
Led by the beam whose warning bade you come,
Your crowns cast down, with robe royal enfold Him
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.

Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful story,
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar,
The night has gone, behold in all its glory
All broad and bright rises the Eternal Morning Star.

Responses to Commandments.....Tours (360)

Gloria TibiTours (376)

Office Hymn, 149.

OffertoriumTours

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains.

For unto us is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is CHRIST the LORD.

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the LORD. Hosanna in the highest. To God on high be glory, and peace on earth to men.

O come, all ye faithful,

Joyful and triumphant;

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Come and behold Him,

Born the King of Angels;

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD. Amen.

Sanctus in F.....Gounod

Communion Hymn, 225

Gloria in Excelsis.....Chants (464)

Recessional Hymn, 319

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Carol, "What Child is This".....Old English

Proper Psalms, 65, 103.....Gloria Patri (18)

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....Gadsby

Anthem, Carol, "Good Christian Men Rejoice".....Old German

Hymn, 58.

Offertorium.....(Tenor Solo).....Adolphe Adam

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining.

It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining,

Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!

O night divine! O night when Christ was born!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,

With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.

So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,

Here came the wise men from the Orient land.

The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,

In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger,

Behold your King! before Him lowly bend.

Recessional Hymn, 49.

First Sunday after Epiphany, January 8, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 493, 458, 65.

Venite *Boyce* (17)
Te Deum in D *King*
Benedictus *Stainer from Spohr* (253)
Offertorium (*Contralto Solo and Chorus, "A Capella"*),
Peter Cornelius

Solo.

Three kings have journey'd from the eastern land,
A star has led them to Jordan's strand,
And in Judea inquire the three
Where the new-born infant King may be!
With gold, and myrrh and incense sweet,
They bring the Holy Child an offering meet.

And brightly shineth the guiding star,
Unto the manger the kings repair,
With rapture on the boy they gaze,
And bow before Him in joy and praise.
With gold, and myrrh and incense sweet,
They bring the Holy Child an offering meet.

O child of man! hold thee firm and true;
The kings come hither, O come thou, too!
The star of mercy, the star of love,
Shall point thee the pathway to Heaven above.
And fail thee gold and incense sweet,
Lay thou thy heart at the Saviour's feet.
Bring Him thy heart!

CHORUS

How radiant shines the morning star!
Around the Lord what glories are,
Who may not bow before Him!

Oh! Ray of God dispelling night,
To darkling souls thou bringest light
Who faithfully adore Him.

Faithful Saviour,
Vain is never our endeavor,
Still confiding, Lord, on Thee, our hope abiding!

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 67, 331, 670, 32.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in Eb *West*
Anthem (*Quartet*) *Stainer*

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

Offertorium *Barnby*

Lo! day's golden glory declineth,
Eve's shadows climb softly the sky,
Low bending, we praise and adore Thee,
From Thy mercy seat hear us most High.
Omnipotent, guard and protect us.
In night time, in day, be our guide,
Hold our hearts in Thy keeping, Almighty,
With Thy children, O Father, abide!

O praise the Lord of goodness,
The Lord of mercy praise,
Our hope of joy eternal,
Our Sun in life's dark ways.

Second Sunday after Epiphany, January 15, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 66, 70, 321.

Venite *Lee* (3)
Te Deum in C *Foster*
Benedictus *Barnby* (104)
Litany Hymn, 88.

Offertorium (*Contralto and Tenor Duet*) *Spohr*
Children, pray this love to cherish; ye whom God has made His like. Ye gentle spirits, the world is all your own. The beams of morning, the rays of evening, the day, the night, they both to you bring peace and bliss. Mortals, rejoice, the curse is past, ye now are blessed, and heaven itself e'en now draws near. Mortals, rejoice! be filled with joy. Earth, be thou now a land with love o'erflowing. So heaven remains ever with thee.—From the Cantata "God, Thou Art Great."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

Toccata and Fugue in D Minor *Bach*
Air from the Suite in D *Bach*

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn, 49.
Psalm 72 *Gloria Patri, Attwood* (105)
Creed.
Collects.

Bach's Christmas Oratorio

PART THE SECOND

(For words see inside page of cover)

Offertorium, Meditation on the First Prelude *Bach-Gounod*
Recessional Hymn, 51.
Postlude, "Christians be Joyful" (Christmas Oratorio) *Bach*

Third Sunday after Epiphany, January 22, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 520, 409, 606, 179.

Venite *Jones* (6)
Te Deum in B^b *King Hall*
Benedictus *Handel* (109)
Kyrie Eleison *Tallis* (368)
Offertorium *Mendelssohn*

And as Saul journeyed he came near unto Damascus; when suddenly there shone around him a light from heaven; and he fell to the earth; and he heard a voice saying unto him:

Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou ME?

And he said: Lord, who art Thou? And the Lord said unto him:

I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest.

And he said, trembling and astonish'd: Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?

The Lord said to him:

Arise, and go into the city; and there thou shalt be told what thou must do.

CHORUS—Rise up, arise, rise and shine, for thy light comes, and the glory of the Lord doth appear upon thee.

Behold, now total darkness covereth the kingdoms, and gross darkness the people. But upon thee riseth the mighty Lord; and the glory of the Lord appeareth upon thee.—From the Oratorio "St. Paul."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 507, 180, 649, 460.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....Gadsby
Anthem.....(Soprano Solo).....Mendelssohn

I will sing of Thy mercies, O Lord, my Saviour, and of Thy faithfulness
evermore.

Offertorium.....Mendelssohn

And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house, and laying his hands
upon him, said: "Hear thou, brother Saul! The Lord hath sent me hither, even
Jesus, that appeared unto thee as thou camest, that thou might'st receive thy sight;
and be likewise filled with the Holy Ghost." And there fell from his eyes like as
though it were scales; and he received his sight forthwith, and arose, and was bap-
tized. And straightway he preached Jesus in the Synagogues, and testified that He
is very Christ.

CHORUS—O great is the depth of the riches of wisdom and knowledge of the
Father! How deep and unerring is He in His judgments! His ways are past our
understanding! Sing His glory for evermore. Amen.

—From the Oratorio "St. Paul."

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, January 29, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 421, 427, 615.

Venite.....Woodward (16)

Te Deum in C.....Foster

Benedictus.....Goss (55)

Offertorium.....(A Capella).....Tertius T. Noble

Fierce was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars labor'd heavily,
Foam glimmer'd white,
Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh;
Then saith the God of God,
"Peace! It is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest,
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest;
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
When saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I!"

Jesu, deliver,
Come Thou to me,
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of Death
Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I!"

—Hymn of St. Anatolius, A. D. 458.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 510, 671, 670, 615.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in Eb.....Parker

Anthem.....Mendelssohn

And Paul came to the congregation, and preached freely the name of Jesus
Christ our Lord. Then spake the Holy Ghost: "Set ye apart Barnabas and Paul
for the work whereunto I have called them." And when they had fasted and
prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

DUET—Tenor and Bass.—Now we are ambassadors in the name of Christ, and
God beseecheth you by us, in the name of Christ.

Offertorium, "Lead Kindly Light".....Pughes-Evans

(Words of Hymn 423.)

The Christmas Dratorio

COMPOSED BY

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

RECIT.—Tenor.

And there were shepherds in the same
country, abiding in the field, keeping watch
over their flocks by night. And lo! an
angel of the Lord stood by them, and the
glory of the Lord shone round about them,
and they were sore afraid.

CHORAL.

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

RECIT.—Soprano and Tenor.

And the angel said to them, Be not
afraid; behold! I bring you good tidings of
great joy, which shall be to all the people.
For to-day is born to you in the city of
David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

RECIT.—Bass.

What God to Abraham revealed
He to the shepherds doth accord to see ful-
filled.
To shepherds, lo! our gracious Lord
His purposes unfoldeth.
That blessing which, in days of old,
He to a shepherd first foretold,
A shepherd first beholdeth.

ARIA.—Tenor.

Haste, ye shepherds, haste to meet Him;
Why should ye delay to greet Him?
Haste this gracious Child to see,
Glad and joyful ye should be,
Of His wondrous love partaking,
Him your hope and comfort making.

RECIT.—Tenor.

And this is the sign to you. Ye shall
find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes,
and lying in a manger.

CHORAL.

Within yon gloomy manger lies
The Lord who reigns above the skies:
Within the stall where beasts have fed
The Virgin-born doth lay His head.

RECIT.—Bass.

O haste ye, then! ye shepherds, go,
Since you this wonder know,
And seek for God's Almighty Son,
Within a manger lying lowly;
And there, beside that cradle holy,
In sweet harmonious tone,
Sing all with one accord
To soothe your infant Lord.

ARIA.—Alto.

Slumber, beloved, and take thy repose,
Soon wilt Thou waken, our joy and salva-
tion.
O! may Thy breast find gladness and rest
In our heartfelt exultation.

CHORAL.

Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, and there recline,
And keep that chamber ever Thine.

ARIA.—Bass.

Mighty Lord, and King all glorious,
Saviour true, for man victorious,
Earthly state Thou dost disdain,
He who all things doth sustain,
Who all state and pomp supplieth,
In a lowly manger tieth.

CHORAL.

With all Thy hosts, O Lord, we sing,
And thanks and praise to Thee we bring;
For Thou, O long-expected Guest!
Hast come at length to make us blest.

WILLIAM STANSFIELD, Mus. B., F.R.C.O.,

Organist and Director of the Choir.

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Music for March

Memorial

Church of St. Paul

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Doverbrook, Phila.

A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Lenten Services

Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 5 P. M.

Wednesdays at 8 P. M.

Fridays at 10 A. M.

Confirmation Classes

For Boys - Mondays at 4 P. M.

For Adults - Wednesdays at 8.50 P. M.

For Girls - Thursdays at 4 P. M.

No. 6

First Sunday in Lent, March 5, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 590², 81, 224, 511.

Responses to Commandments.....*Marks*

Gloria Tibi*Marks*

Offertorium *Stainer*

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoso believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.

Sanctus in Eb.....*Marks*

Hymn, in place of Gloria in Excelsis, 335.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 82, 340, 673, 414.

Gloria Patri*Barnby* (104)

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in F.....*Tours*

Anthem.....(*Tenor Solo and Chorus*).....*Roberts*

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy, and abundantly pardon.

Offertorium (*Contralto Solo*)*Mendelssohn*

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desires.

Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil-doers.

Second Sunday in Lent, March 12, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 382, 345, 398.

Venite Robinson (24)
Benedicite in Bb.....Roberts
BenedictusAttwood (105)
Offertorium.....(*Soprano Solo and Chorus*).....Mendelssohn

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear! Thyself from my petition do not hide! Take heed to me. Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee. Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth; the godless come fast; Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast. The wicked oppress me; oh, where shall I fly? Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pained within my breast; My soul with deathly terror is oppressed; Fearfulness and trembling upon me fall: With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call! O! for the wings of a dove; Far away would I rove; In the wilderness build me a nest, And remain there forever, at rest

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 608, 372, 88, 510.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....Stansfield
Anthem Stainer

Fling wide the gates! for the Saviour waits
To tread in His royal way:
He has come from above, in His power and love,
To die on this Passion day.

His cross is the sign of a love divine,
His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe,
He bears His load on the sorrowful road,
And bends 'neath the burden low.

How sweet is the grace of His sacred Face,
And lovely beyond compare,
Though weary and worn, with the merciless scorn
Of a world He has come to spare.

The burden of wrong that earth bears along,
Past evil, and evil to be,
All sin of man since the world began
They are laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
With Thy banner lifted high!
Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love
To endure and suffer and die.

Offertorium.....(*Quartet*).....George W. Chadwick
"Art Thou Weary."
(Words of Hymn 342.)

Third Sunday in Lent, March 19, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 529, 423, 89, 615.

Venite Randall (203)
Benedicite in Ab.....W. R. Hedden
BenedictusAldrich (89)
Offertorium.....(*Tenor Solo and Chorus*).....Martin

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my stronghold, my God, in Him will I trust. He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers: His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

O Jesus, King of Paradise, O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land of perfect rest above,
Where loyal hearts and true stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through, in God's most holy sight.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 79, 357, 192, 422.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....Stansfield
Anthem Sir John Stainer

From the throne of His cross, the King of Grief
Cries out to a world of unbelief:
O men and women, afar and nigh,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I laid My eternal power aside,
I came from the Home of the Glorified,
A babe in the lowly cave to lie,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I wept for the sorrows and pains of men,
I healed them and helped them and loved them, but then
They shouted against Me, "Crucify!"
Is it nothing to you?

Behold Me and see: pierced thro' and thro'
With countless sorrows, and all is for you;
For you I suffer, for you I die.
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

O come unto Me, this awful price,
Redemption's tremendous sacrifice,
Is paid for you, O come unto Me;
For why will ye die?

—From "The Crucifixion."

Offertorium Dvorak

Blessed Jesu, Fount of Mercy, we, Thy faithful, in Thy Passion
all Thy sorrows, share with Thee.—From the "Stabat Mater."

Fourth Sunday in Lent, March 26, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 519², 31, 673, 412.

Venite *Woodward* (16)

Benedicite in Ab. *W. R. Hedden*

Benedictus *Goss* (65)

Kyrie Eleison in Eb. *Stansfield*

Offertorium. (*Soprano Solo and Chorus*) *Spohr*

As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O! when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

The Temptation *Otto Malling*

"Jesus was led up of the Spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted
of the devil; . . . Then the devil leaveth Him, and behold Angels
came and ministered unto Him."

Good Friday Music. (*Parsifal*) *Wagner*

Introduction and Variations on the hymn-tune,

"*Jerusalem the Golden*" *Irvine Dearnaley*

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn, 528.

Psalm 130 *Anon* (479)

Creed.

Collects.

The Crucifixion.

A meditation on the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer. The
music by Sir John Stainer.

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Music for May

Memorial

Church of St. Paul

(PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL)

Overbroom, Phila.

A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Third Sunday after Easter, May 7, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 445, 113, 228, 433.

Responses to Commandments.....*King Hall*

Gloria Tibi.....*King Hall*

Offertorium*Handel*

Hallelujah; for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The Kingdom of this world is become the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah.—*From "The Messiah."*

Sanctus*King Hall*

Gloria in Excelsis.....*Chant (464)*

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 517, 425, 23 (4 verses), 506.

Gloria Patri.....*Goss (65)*

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....*Gadsby*

Anthem*Spohr*

Behold the Lamb that was slain!

Weep no more; behold, He that died is risen, and hath conquered Death and Hell.

And the Elders fell down before the Lamb, with their harps and golden urns burning odours, singing this song of praise.

"All glory to the Lamb that died, exalted now at God's right hand, in blessing, and wisdom, and honor, and praise forever.

Offertorium.....(*Bass Solo*).....*Handel*

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Fourth Sunday after Easter, May 14, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A.M.

Hymns, 311, 409, 510.

Venite *Crotch* (5)
Te Deum in Bb *Stanford*
Benedictus *Wesley* (46)
Offertorium *Shelley*

Hark! hark; my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darkness night be past,
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P.M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P.M.

Hymns, 457, 642, 325, 122.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C *Faning*
Anthem *Schubert*

God is my Guide. I shall lack nothing. He feedeth me in verdant
pastures. He leadeth me by silent waters. He strengtheneth my fainting
soul. My steps in righteous ways. He guideth for His most holy name.
And tho' I tread the vale of death's dark shadow, yet shall I fear no ill,
for thou protectest me. Thy rod and Thy staff they ever comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a feast for me before the face of all my foes. My
head hast Thou anointed; my cup it shall be full. Thy mercy and Thy
love shall follow me thro' all my life; and I will dwell forever in the house
of God.

Offertorium (*Tenor Solo*) *Stainer*

My hope is in the Everlasting, that He will save you; and joy is
come unto me from the Holy One, because of the mercy which shall soon
come unto you from the Everlasting, our Saviour.
I sent you out with mourning and weeping, but God will give you to
me again with joy and gladness for ever.

Fifth (Rogation) Sunday after Easter, May 21, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A.M.

Hymns, 28, 188¹, 516.

Venite *Oliver* (27)
Te Deum in A *Naylor*
Benedictus *Barnby* (108)
Litany Hymn, 89.
Offertorium (*Soprano Solo*) *Mendelssohn*

Hear ye, Israel!; hear what the Lord speaketh:—"O hadst thou
heeded my commandments!"

Who hath believed our report; to whom is the arm of the Lord re-
vealed?

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to
him oppressed by tyrants: thus saith the Lord:—I am He that comforteth;
be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who art
thou, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord
thy Maker, who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's founda-
tions? Be not afraid, for I, thy God, will strengthen thee.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P.M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P.M.

Hymns, 489, 375, 9, 400.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C *Gadsby*
Anthem *Foster*

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid: ye believe in
God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: if it
were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that
where I am, there ye may be also.

For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. Come unto Me, all
ye that labour: Come unto Me, ye that are heavy laden: Come, O
come, and I will give you rest.

Offertorium (*Contralto Solo*) *Matthews*

How long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt
Thou hide Thy face from me?

How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my
heart daily? How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and hear me, O Lord, my God; lighten mine eyes lest I
sleep the sleep of death;

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that
trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in Thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in Thy sal-
vation.

I will sing unto the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me.

Sunday after Ascension Day, May 28, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A.M.

Hymns, 128, 381, 372, 374.

Venite *Elvey* (11)
Te Deum in G. *Calkin*
Benedictus. *Heathcote* (112)
Kyrie Eleison. *Arranged from Dvorak*
Gloria Tibi. *King Hall*
Offertorium *Gounod*

Unfold, ye portals everlasting, with welcome to receive Him ascending on high. Behold the King of Glory! He mounts up through the sky. Back to the heavenly mansions hastening; unfold, for lo! the King comes nigh.

But who is He, the King of glory?

He who death overcame; the Lord in battle mighty.

But who is He, the King of Glory?

Of hosts he is the Lord; of angels and of powers; the King of Glory is the King of the Saints.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P.M.

Spring Song. *Will C. Macfarlane*
Finale—Symphony No. 1. *Louis Vierne*

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE, 4.30 P.M.

Processional Hymn, 457.
Psalm 24—Gloria Patri. *Wesley* (46)
Creed.
Collects.
Sacred Cantata—"GOD, THOU ART GREAT" *Louis Spohr*
(For words see inside page of cover.)
Offertorium. *Sir Joseph Barnby*
Motet for Tenor and Bass Solos and Chorus.

King, all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art revealed in victory, over all the world of light ascended. We pray Thee leave us not comfortless, but send the great Father's promise on us, the Spirit of Truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia. Amen.

Vesper Hymn, 19.

Recessional Hymn, 374.

Postlude—Fest Hymnus. *Carl Piutti*

WILLIAM STANSFIELD, Mus. B., F.R.C.O.,

Organist and Director of the Choir.

"God, Thou Art Great"

A SACRED CANTATA

Composed by LOUIS SPOHR.

CHORUS.

God, Thou art great!
The Heavens are declaring—the sun in his brightness,
The stars in their wandering—Thou art the Mighty One!
The earth sounds Thy praises
In deep roaring billows, in bright beaming meadows,
In all living creatures; Thou art the Mighty One.
Worlds in boundless orbits rolling,
Great is He who formed you first;
All ye hosts of heavenly bodies,
Shout your Maker, sound His glory,
Great is He who formed you first.

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS.

Thou earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains;
Be an altar, pouring thanks.
Sound His praise, ye rocky mountains;
Breathe His glory, whispering breezes:
He will be, and is, and was.
God, Thou art great!
The seraph hails Thee, the worm and dust!
Thou art our Maker, Thou art the loving one!
God, Thou art great!
Thy love is given to men
Who strive to obey their Maker,
And seek their Father.

RECITATIVE—Bass.

Be dumb, ye sinners, the world is God's and He is loved.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor.

Children, pray this love to cherish;
Ye whom God has made His like.
Ye gentle spirits, the world is all your own—
The beams of morning, the rays of evening the day, the night,
They both to you bring peace and bliss.
Mortals, rejoice! The curse is past,
Ye now are blessed, and Heaven itself c'en now draws near.
Mortals, rejoice! Earth, be thou now a land with love o'erflowing.
So Heaven remains ever with thee.

QUARTETTE.

Walk ye, walk ye, hundred thousands,
On the face of earth now dwelling;
Walk ye on in love and truth.
Great is God, and vast His goodness,
But on loving spirits only
Will His shadow rest.

CHORUS.

God, Thou art Great, I so say the Heavens;
The earth proclaims it;
So sing, bring seraphim, and souls of all men
God, Thou art great!
Thou art the Mighty One!
The loving one for evermore. Amen.

RECTOR, REV. WILLIAM R. TURNER

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

Meets 10 a. m. third Thursday in month

SEWING CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. every Friday

JUNIOR AUXILIARY

Meets 3.30 p. m. Mondays in Advent and Lent

ALTAR CHAPTER

Meets 10 a. m. first Thursday in month

SAINT CECELIA CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. last Friday in month

RECTOR'S WARDEN, EDWARD BROOKS

ACCOUNTING WARDEN, NATHAN H. DAVIS



Music for June

Memorial

Church of St. Paul

(PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL)

Overbrook, Phila.

A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Whitsunday June 4, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 375, 378, 234 (55¹), 76.

Responses to Commandments.....*King Hall*

Gloria Tibi*King Hall*

Offertorium.....(*Tenor Solo and Chorus*).....*Roberts*

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you, not as the world
giveth give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Because I have said these things to you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

But be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Sanctus*King Hall*

Gloria in Excelsis.....*Chant (464)*

SUNDAY SCHOOL CLOSING SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Trinity Sunday, June 11, 1911

St. Barnabas.

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 383, 162, 386.

Venite*Crotch (5)*

Te Deum in A.....*Naylor*

BenedictusBarnby (108)

Offertorium.....(*A Cappella*).....Tschaikowsky

Blessed angel spirits offer praise undying,
Ever crying,
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth."

Saints and martyrs praise Thy Name,
Trinity life-giving,
Earth-borne sorrows leaving
Before Thy throne,
Ever crying,
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth."

Father, omnipotent, mighty in glory,
Christ Thy Son, our Saviour,
Who died that we might live.
Holy Spirit, mystic dove, dwelling with us evermore,
We praise Thee,
Blessed Trinity.

With the Angels' sacred hymn,
All Thy might proclaiming,
With the mystic cherubim,
In songs of praise we join,
Join we all in songs of praise for ever;
"Hallelujah, Lord God of Sabaoth."

—Hymn to the Trinity.

EVENING PRAYER, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 383, 139, 385.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....Stansfield

Offertorium.....(*Duet, Soprano and Tenor*).....Stainer

Love divine! all love excelling,
Joy of Heaven to Earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus! Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded Love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver;
Let us all Thy grace receive,
Hasten to return and never,
Never more thy temple leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

First Sunday after Trinity, June 18, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 1, 388, 387.

VeniteRandall (203)

Te Deum in Eb.....Stainer

BenedictusWesley (46)

Litany Hymn, 89.

Offertorium.....(*Contralto Solo*).....Sir Joseph Barnby

O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing which is evil,
The Lord preserveth the souls of His saints, He shall deliver them from
the hand of the ungodly.

—From the Cantata, "The Lord is King."

EVENING PRAYER, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 459, 389, 521.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in G.....Cruikshank

Offertorium.....Sir Hubert Parry

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the
Lord. Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded
as a city that is at unity with itself.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

—Processional Anthem, English Coronation Service, June 22.

Second Sunday after Trinity, June 25, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 518, 25, 141, 321.

Venite *Elvey* (11)
Te Deum in Eb. *Stainer*
Benedictus *Heathcote* (112)
Kyrie Eleison *Stansfield, from Devorak*
Gloria Tibi *Tallis* (372)
Offertorium (*Quartet*) *Georg Henschel*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth. He will not
suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee, shall not slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleep. The
Lord shall preserve thee from evil, He shall preserve thy soul. The Lord
shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and
for evermore. Amen.

EVENING PRAYER, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 516, 431, 535.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in G *Cruikshank*
Offertorium *J. T. Field*

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

See round Thine Ark the hungry billows curling!
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling!
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaleth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord!

Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven.
Peace in Thy heaven.

WILLIAM STANSFIELD, *Mus. B., F.R.C.O.,*
Organist and Director of the Choir.

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A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity, October 1, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 432, 440 (439), 225, 397.

Responses to Commandments *J. C. Marks*

Gloria Tibi *J. C. Marks*

Offertorium (*Quartet*) *Foster*

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also.

For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. Come unto Me, all ye that labour: Come unto Me, ye that are heavy laden: Come, O come, and I will give you rest.

Sanctus *J. C. Marks*

Gloria in Excelsis *Chant (464)*

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 485, 496, 8, 489².

Venite *Boyce (17)*

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E-flat *King Hall*

Anthem (*Contralto solo and chorus*) *Dr. S. S. Wesley*

Lead me, Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness; make Thy way plain before my face. For it is Thou, Lord, only that makest me dwell in safety.

Offertorium *Horatio W. Parker*

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid? When the wicked even mine enemies and my foes came upon me, to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell. Though a host of men be laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid; though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto Thee; have mercy upon me and hear me: Thou hast been my succor, leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

O tarry thou, the Lord's leisure be strong and He shall comfort thine heart. Amen.

Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity, October 8, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 26, 661, 491.

Gloria Patri *Boyce (17)*

Te Deum in F *Smart*

Benedictus *Stainer from Spohr (253)*

Offertorium (*Soprano Solo and Chorus*) Mendelssohn

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear! Thyself from my petition do not hide! Take heed to me. Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee. Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.
The enemy shouteth; the godless come fast; Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast. The wicked oppress me; oh, where shall I fly? Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!
My heart is sorely pained within my breast; My soul with deathly terror is oppressed; Fearfulness and trembling upon me fall: With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call! O! for the wings of a dove; Far away would I rove; in the wilderness build me a nest, And remain there forever, at rest.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 462, 11, 670¹, 521¹.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C *Fanning*

Anthem (*A. Cappella*) *Sir George Martin*

Holiest, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee,
He who, never weary,
Watches where Thy children be.

Tho' destruction walk around us,
Tho' the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Should swift death this night o'er-
take us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.
Amen.

Offertorium (*Bass solo*) *Spross*

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.

I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead;
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand
And follow Thee.

Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity, October 15, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 506, 600, 420.

Venite *Dr. S. Elvey (M. S.)*

Te Deum in A *Naylor*

Benedictus *Barnby (104)*

Litany Hymn, 89.

Offertorium (*Tenor Solo*) *A. R. Gaul*

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God, when shall I come to appear before the presence of God. My tears have been my meat day and night; while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?
—From "The Holy City."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 422, 474, 21, 412.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in A *Foster*

Anthem (*Duet, Soprano and Contralto*) *Mendelssohn*

In His hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is also His. O come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord!
—From the Cantata, "Come Let Us Sing."

Offertorium *Johannes Brahms*

How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!
For my soul it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they praise Thy name evermore.
—From the "Requiem."

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity, October 22, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 490, 375, 396, 412.

Venite *Turle (18)*

Te Deum in D *King*

Benedictus *Stansfield (M. S.)*

Kyrie Eleison *Tallis (368)*

Offertorium *Stainer*

Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.
Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice.
And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 516, 671¹, 377¹, 421.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C *Fanning*

Anthem *Gounod*

Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me, and let them bring me to Thy holy hill. O Lord, then will I go unto Thy altar; on the harp we will praise Thee, O Lord our God.
Why, O soul, art thou sorrowful? and why cast down within me?
Still trust the loving kindness of the God of my strength, and my tongue yet shall praise Him Who hath pleaded my cause.

Offertorium *Barnby*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 445, 487, 520.

Venite	Wesley (46)
Te Deum in E-flat	Stainer
Benedictus	Goss (55)
Offertorium	E. W. Naylor

Behold, God is great, and we know Him not, the number of His years is unsearchable. The Lord of Hosts, Him shall ye sanctify, and let Him be your fear, and let Him be your dread. O God, when Thou wastest forth before Thy people, when Thou didst march through the wilderness, the earth trembled, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God, the God of Israel. Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify Thy Name, for Thou only art holy, righteous and true are Thy ways, Thou King of the ages, for Thou only art holy. Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth, O sing praises unto the Lord, to Him that rideth upon the heavens, which are of old; lo, He uttereth His voice, and that a mighty voice. O God, Thou art terrible out of Thy holy places, the God of Israel, He giveth strength and power unto His people. Blessed be God.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

Piece Heroique	Cesar Franck
Spring Song, "From the South"	E. H. Lemare
Great G minor Fugue	J. S. Bach
Postlude.	
Fest Hymnus	Carl Piutti

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn, 311.	
Psalms, 147 (Nineteenth Selection)	Gloria Patri, Turle (18)
Creed.	
Collects.	
Selection from Haydn's Oratorio, "The Creation,"	
(For words, see inside page of cover.)	
Offertorium	(Contralto Solo) Schubert

Great is Jehovah the Lord,
The heavens and earth proclaim His power and might.
'Tis heard in the crash of the storm,
In the torrents loud, thundering roar.
Great is Jehovah the Lord,
Mighty is His power.
'Tis heard in the rustling of leaves in the forest,
Seen in the waving of golden fields,
With loveliest flowers the fields are decked.
'Tis seen in myriad stars of heaven;
Fierce it sounds in the thunder's loud roll,
And flames in the lightning's brightly quivering flash,
Yet clearer thy throbbing heart
To these proclaims Jehovah's power.
The Lord God Almighty,
Raise your grateful hearts on high,
And hope for grace and for mercy.

Recessional Hymn, 462.

WILLIAM STANFIELD, Mus.B., F.R.C.O.,

Organist and Director of the Choir.

Oratorio, The Creation

COMPOSED BY FRANTZ JOSEPH HAYDN

INTRODUCTION—REPRESENTATION OF CHAOS.

Recit.—Bass.

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth; and the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

Chorus.

And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light; and there was light.

Recit.—Tenor.

And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

Recit.—Bass.

And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament; and it was so.

Now furious storms tempestuous rage,
Like chaff, by the winds impelled, are the clouds.

By sudden fire the sky is inflamed,
And awful thunders are rolling on high.
Now from the floods in steam ascend
reviving showers of rain,
The dreary, wasteful hall, the light and flaky snow.

Air—Soprano.

The marvellous work behold amaz'd
The glorious hierarchy of heaven;
And to th' ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

Chorus.

And to th' eternal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

Recit.—Bass.

And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together to one place, and let the dry land appear; and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering of waters called He seas; and God saw that it was good.

Air—Bass.

Rolling in foaming billows,
Uplifted, roars the bolstorous sea.
Mountains and rocks now emerge,
Their tops among the clouds ascend.
Through th' open plains, outstretching wide.

In serpent error rivers flow,
Softly purling, glides on
Through silent vales the hapid brook.

Recit.—Soprano.

And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth; and it was so.

Air—Soprano.

With verdure clad the fields appear,
Delightful to the ravish'd sense;
By flowers sweet and gay
Enhanced is the charming sight.
Here fragrant herbs their odors shed;
Here shoots the healing plant,
With copious fruit the expanded boughs
are hung;

In leafy arches twine the shady groves;
O'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

Recit.—Tenor.

And God said: Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven to divide the day from the night, and to give light

upon the earth; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years. He made the stars also.

In splendor bright is rising now the sun,
And darts his rays, a joyful, happy spouse.
A giant proud and glad
To run his measured course.
With softer beams and milder light
Steps on the silver moon through silent night.

The space immense of the azure sky
In numerous hosts of radiant orbs adorn,
And the sons of God announced the fourth day,
In song divine, proclaiming thus His power.

Chorus.

The heavens are telling the glory of God.
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.
To day that is coming speaks it the day:
The night that is gone to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word,
Never unperceived, ever understood.

Recit.—Tenor.

And God created Man in his own image, in the image of God created he him. Male and female created He them. He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and Man became a living soul.

Air—Tenor.

In native worth and honor clad,
With beauty, courage, strength, adorn'd,
Erect, with front serene, he stands
A man, the lord and king of nature all.
His large and arched brow sublime
Of wisdom deep declares the seat;
And in his eyes with brightness shines
The soul, the breath and image of his God.
With fondness leans upon his breast
The partner for him form'd,
A woman, fair and graceful spouse.
Her softly smiling virgin looks,
Of flow'ry spring the mirror,
Bespeak him love, and joy, and bliss.

Recit.—Bass.

And God saw everything that He had made, and behold, it was very good. And the heavenly choir, in song divine, thus closed the sixth day:

Chorus.

Achieved is the glorious work:
The Lord beholds it, and is pleas'd.
In lofty strains let us rejoice,
Our song let be the praise of God.

Trió—Soprano, Tenor and Bass.
On Thee each living soul awaits;
From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food;
Thou openest Thy hand,
And fillest all with good;
But when Thy face, O Lord, is hid,
With sudden terror they are struck;
Thou tak'st their breath away,
They vanish into dust;
Thou sendest forth Thy breath again,
And life with vigor fresh returns;
Reviv'd earth unfolds new strength
And new delights.

Chorus.

Achieved is the glorious work;
Our song let be the praise of God.
Glory to His Name for ever.
He sole on high exalted reigns.
Hallelujah.

RECTOR, REV. WILLIAM R. TURNER

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

Meets 10 a. m. third Thursday in month

SEWING CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. every Friday

JUNIOR AUXILIARY

Meets 3.30 p. m. Mondays in Advent and Lent

ALTAR CHAPTER

Meets 10 a. m. first Thursday in month

SAINT CECELIA CHAPTER

Meets 10.30 a. m. last Friday in month

RECTOR'S WARDEN, EDWARD BROOKS

ACCOUNTING WARDEN, NATHAN H. DAVIS



Music for November

Memorial

Church of St. Paul

(PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL)

Overbrook, Phila.

A. D. MDCCCXCIX



Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.45 A. M.

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity, November 5, 1911

SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 509, 180, 336, 2 verses, 679.

Responses to Commandments in E^b.....EyreGloria Tibi in E^b.....Eyre

Offertorium.....Shelley

Hark! hark; my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave beat shore;
 How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
 And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn and darksome night be past,
 Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Sanctus in E^b.....Eyre

Gloria in Excelsis.....Chant (464)

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 181, 363, 674, 396.

Gloria Patri.....Barnby (104)

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E^b.....Parker

Anthem.....(Quartet).....Sullivan

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear
 no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Offertorium.....Stainer

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! What are these that are arrayed in white robes
 and whence came they?

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed
 their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Allelujah! There-
 fore are they before the Throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His
 temple. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the
 sun light on them nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the
 Throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water;
 and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity, Nov. 12, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 329, 475, 511.

Venite.....*Mornington* (21)

Te Deum in D.....*King*

Benedictus.....*Wesley* (303)

Offertorium.....*J. T. Field*

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

See round Thine Ark the hungry billows curling!
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling!
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevailleth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord!

Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 615, 261, 13, 584.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....*Stansfield*

Anthem.....(*Tenor Solo and Chorus*).....*Martin*

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High shall abide under
the shadow of the Almighty. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope
and my stronghold, my God, in Him will I trust. He shall defend thee under
His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers; His faithfulness and
truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

O Jesus, King of Paradise, O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land of perfect rest above,
Where loyal hearts and true stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through, in God's most holy sight.

Offertorium.....(*Contralto Solo*).....*Mendelssohn*

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee
thy heart's desires.
Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself
because of evil-doers.

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity, November 19, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 418, 345, 523.

Venite.....*Randall* (203)

Te Deum in G.....*Calkin*

Benedictus.....*Foster* (75)

Litany Hymn, 89.

Offertorium.....(*Baritone Solo and Chorus*).....*César Franck*

Blessed he, who from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spread around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heav'n's gates fling open wide.
—From "The Beatitudes."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 459, 607, 19, 678.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E^b.....*West*

Anthem.....*Rheinberger*

On high the stars now are shining,
The night with its darkness draws nigh;
O hear us, our Father in heaven,
And answer Thine own children's cry:

Who humbly seeking Thy blessing,
Now pray that Thy grace may remain;
O make our love pure and holy,
O may we not seek Thee in vain.

Tho' bright stars may wander in heaven,
Thou still lookest down from above;
Ah! Jesu, we trust in Thy mercy,
And in Thine infinite love.

Offertorium.....(*Soprano Solo and Chorus*).....*Horatio W. Parker*

In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight ne'er dims,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen,
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.

Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back.
My shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.

My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour hath my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Sunday next before Advent, November 26, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 493, 186, 457, 583.

Venite.....*Garrett* (174)

Te Deum in F.....*Smart*

Benedictus.....*Aldrich* (89)

Kyrie Eleison in A^b.....*Stansfield*

Offertorium.....(*Tenor Solo and Chorus*).....*Mendelssohn*

O come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him;
come bow the knee to the Lord our Maker,
For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture and the people of
His hand.

From "The Ninety-fifth Psalm."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4 P. M.

"Jubilee" Overture.....	Weber
Nocturne.....	Russell King Miller
Minuet and Allegro Vivace.....	Stansfield
Postlude.....	

Grand Chorus.....Kinder

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn, 193.

Psalms, 148.....Turl (18)

Bonum est.....Max Bruch

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most Highest; to tell of Thy loving kindness early in the morning, and of Thy truth in the night season; upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of Thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Anthem—Cantata "God, Thou Art Great".....Spohr
(For words, see inside page of cover.)

Offertorium.....Stainer

Ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers; and ye shall be my people, and I will be your God. I will multiply the fruit of the tree, and the increase of the field. And the desolate land shall be tilled, whereas it lay desolate in the sight of all that passed by. And they shall say, This land that was desolate is become like the Garden of Eden. Give thanks unto the Lord, His mercy endureth forever.

O blessed is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.

The strains of all its holy throng,
With ours to-day are blending.
Thrice blessed is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending. Amen.

At Presentation of Alms, Hymn, 196.

Recessional Hymn, 192.

Thanksgiving Day, November 30, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 10.30 A. M.

Hymns, 193, 196, 192.

"O Praise the Lord" (130).....Turl (18)

Te Deum } in Bb.....Stanford
Jubilate }

Offertorium.....Stainer

"Ye Shall Dwell in the Land"

(For words, see Special Thanksgiving Service, November 26th.)

At Presentation of Alms (408.)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost! Amen.

WILLIAM STANSFIELD, Mus. B., F. R. C. O.,

Organist and Director of the Choir.

"God, Thou Art Great"

A SACRED CANTATA

Composed by LOUIS SPOHR

CHORUS.

God, Thou art great!
The Heavens are declaring—the sun in his brightness,
The stars in their wandering—Thou art the Mighty One!
The earth sounds Thy praises
In deep roaring billows, in bright beaming meadows,
In all living creatures; Thou art the Mighty One.
Worlds in boundless orbits rolling,
Great is He who formed you first;
All ye hosts of heavenly bodies,
Shout your Maker, sound His glory,
Great is He who formed you first.

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS.

Thou earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains;
Be an altar pouring thanks.
Sound His praise, ye rocky mountains;
Breathe His glory, whispering breezes:
He will be, and is, and was.
God, Thou art great!
The seraph hails Thee, the worm and dust!
Thou art our Maker, Thou art the loving one!
God, Thou art great!
Thy love is given to men
Who strive to obey their Maker,
And seek their Father.

RECITATIVE—BASS.

Be dumb, ye sinners, the world is God's and He is loved.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor.

Children, pray this love to cherish;
Ye whom God has made His like.
Ye gentle spirits, the world is all your own—
The beams of morning, the rays of evening,
The day, the night,
They both to you bring peace and bliss.
Mortals, rejoice! The curse is past,
Ye now are blessed, and Heaven itself
e'en now draws near.
Mortals, rejoice! Earth, be thou now a land with love o'erflowing.
So Heaven remains ever with thee.

QUARTET.

Walk ye, walk ye, hundred thousands,
On the face of earth now dwelling;
Walk ye on in love and truth.
Great is God, and vast His goodness,
But on loving spirits only
Will His shadow rest.

CHORUS.

God, Thou art great! So say the Heavens;
The earth proclaims it;
So sing bright seraphim, and souls of all men.
God, Thou art great!
Thou art the Mighty One!
The loving one for evermore. Amen.

RECTOR, REV. WILLIAM R. TURNER

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RECTOR'S WARDEN, EDWARD BROOKS

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Sunday Services

8 A. M. 11 A. M. 4.30 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 9.40 A. M.

First Sunday in Advent, December 3, 1911**SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION, 11 A. M.**

Hymns, 317, 41, 316.

Responses to Commandments.....*Ancient Chant* (342)Gloria Tibi.....*Dykes* (388)Offertorium.....*Handel*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Sanctus.....*Field* (416)

Communion Hymn, 220, 4 verses.

Hymn in place of Gloria, 335.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.**EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.**

Hymns, 39, 48, 646, 323.

Gloria Patri.....*Garrett* (174)Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E^b.....*King Hall*Offertorium.....*E. W. Naylor*

Behold, God is great, and we know Him not, the number of His years is unsearchable. The Lord of Hosts, Him shall ye sanctify, and let Him be your fear, and let Him be your dread, O God, when Thou wentest forth before Thy people, when Thou didst march through the wilderness, the earth trembled, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God, the God of Israel. Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify Thy Name, for Thou only art holy, righteous and true are Thy ways, Thou King of the ages, for Thou only art holy. Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth, O sing praises unto the Lord, to Him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which are of old; lo, He uttereth His voice, and that a mighty voice. O God, Thou art terrible out of Thy holy places, the God of Israel, He giveth strength and power unto His people. Blessed be God.

Second Sunday in Advent, December 10, 1911**MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.**

Hymns, 282, 35, verses 1, 2, 3 and 5, 43.

Venite.....*Hayes* (71)Benedicite in A^b.....*Hedden*Benedictus.....*Stansfield* (M. S.)Offertorium.....*Bruce Steane*

The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the whole armour of light.

Let your requests be made known to God, and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds thro' Jesus Christ.

O come, Redeemer, come and free,
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of Heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent sets Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.
Hosanna in the highest. AMEN.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.
EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 284, 47, 19², 43.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....*Fanning*
Offertorium.....(*Bass Solo*).....*Spicker*

Comes, at times, a stillness as of even,
Steeping the soul in memories of love,
As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
As when the twilight deepens in the grove.

Comes, at length, a sound of many voices,
As when the waves break lightly on the shore,
As when at dawn the feathered choir rejoices,
Singing aloud, because the night is o'er.

Comes, at times, a voice of days departed,
On the dying breath of evening borne,
Sinks then the traveler, faint and weary-hearted,
"Long is the day" it whispers, "and forlorn."

Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness,
Borne on the breezes of the rising day;
Saying "The Lord shall make an end of sadness."
Saying "The Lord shall wipe all tears away."

Third Sunday in Advent, December 17, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, LITANY AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 44, 409², 319.

Venite.....*Oliver* (27)

Benedicite in A^b.....*Hedden*

Jubilate.....*Woodward* (135)

Litany Hymn, 89.

Offertorium.....*Barnby*

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
O may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea—
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the bound-
less deep—
Turns again Home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
O may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For though from out our bourne of Time
and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar. AMEN.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS, 4.30 P. M.

Hymns, 45, 40, 6¹, 35.

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.....*Gadsby*

Offertorium.....*Mendelssohn*

How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace.
To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all
the lands their glad tidings.

—From the Oratorio "St. Paul."

Fourth Sunday in Advent, December 24, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 45, 46, 47, 457.

Venite.....*Boyce* (17)

Benedicite in A^b.....*Hedden*

Benedictus.....*Whittington* (M. S.)

Kyrie Eleison in A^b.....*Stansfield*

Offertorium.....*Gounod*

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, O turn thee to the Lord thy God, O turn thee unto
thy God.

—From the Cantata "Gallia."

ORGAN PRELUDE, 4.15 P. M.

Fantasia on Old English Carols.....*Best*

ANNUAL CAROL SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional, "Like Silver Lamps."

Carols, "The First Nowell,"

"What Child is This," "Listen Lordlings."

Offertorium.....*Sullivan*

"It Come Upon the Midnight Clear."

Words of Hymn 59, verses 1, 2 and 3.

Carol, "Holy Night."

Recessional Hymn, 49.

Christmas Day, December 25, 1911

MORNING PRAYER, SERMON AND HOLY COMMUNION,
10.30 A. M.

Processional Hymn, 49.

Venite.....*Dr. S. Elvey* (M. S.)

Te Deum in C.....*Warwick Jordan*

Jubilate in B^b.....*Schubert*

Holy Communion.

Introit, Hymn 54.

Kyrie Eleison.....*Dvorak*

Gloria Tibi.....*Marks*

Office Hymn, 58.

Offertorium.....*Saint-Saens*

Arise now, daughter of Zion. Sound out your praises in the watches of the night and darkness. Hallelujah! Now shall the righteous in light shine over Zion, whose Saviour shall shine forth a sun in all His glory. Hallelujah!

Sanctus in E^b.....*Marks*

Communion Hymn, 228.

Gloria in Excelsis.....*Chants (464)*

Recessional Hymn, 51.

Sunday after Christmas, December 13, 1911

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON, 11 A. M.

Hymns, 476, 149, 51.

Venite, Te Deum and Jubilate.

As on Christmas Day.

Offertorium.....*Sullivan*

"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
Words of Hymn, 59, verses 1, 2 and 3.

ORGAN PRELUDE, 415 P. M.

"The Holy Night".....*Buck*

Variations on "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing".....*Frost*

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE, 4.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn, 49.

Psalm 19.....Gloria Patri, Stainer from Spohr (253)

Creed.

Collects.

Christmas Oratorio—"Noël".....*Camille Saint-Saens*

(For words, see inside page of cover.)

Offertorium....."Nazareth".....*Gounod*

Tho' poor be the chamber, come here, and adore,
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given Life for evermore.
Shepherds who folded your flocks beside you,
Tell what was told by Angel Voices near,
To you this night is born He who will guide you
Thro' paths of peace, to living waters clear.

Kings from a far land draw near and behold Him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade you come,
Your crowns cast down, with robe royal enfold Him,
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.

Wind to the cedars proclaim the joyful story.
Wave of the sea the tidings bear afar,
The night has gone, behold in all its glory
All broad and bright rises the Eternal Morning Star.

Recessional Hymn, 321.

WILLIAM STANSFIELD, *Mus. B., F. R. C. O.,*

Organist and Director of the Choir.

"Noël"

CHRISTMAS ORATORIO

By CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS

No. 1.—PRELUDE. *Pastoral Symphony.*

No. 5.—DUET. *Soprano and Baritone.*

No. 2.—RECIT. AND CHORUS. *Tenor.*
And there were in the land shepherds abroad in the field thereby abiding. And over their flocks, gathered there at night, tender watch they were keeping.

Blessed ever, who came in the name of the God of all. God is Lord above, and He shone upon us. God, all gracious art Thou, and I will bow before Thee, and Thee will I exalt.

No. 6.—CHORUS.

Wherefore are the nations raging? Why do the people imagine such an idle thing? Glory, Oh Father! glory, Oh Son of God! Glory, Oh holiest Spirit! As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever will be, world without end, forever. AMEN.

Alto.

And behold then the angel of God came there upon them. And the glory of God shone around about them. And sore afraid were they in their wonder.

Tenor.

And the angel said unto them:

No. 7.—TRIO. *Soprano, Tenor and Baritone.*

Thou art from first to last, in all the ages of Thy power, in the glory of the Blessed.

Soprano.

Fear not to behold me! lo! tidings I bring you, good tidings of great joy which shall be to every people; for this day is born unto you a Saviour—Christ the Lord, in the city of David. The sign be unto you: that ye shall find, in swathing clothes the babe shall be folded, and in a manger lying shall be.

Baritone.

And with the angel was suddenly of heavenly hosts a multitude praising God, all praising God, and saying:

No. 8.—QUARTETTE. *Soprano, Mezzo-Soprano, Alto and Baritone.*

Hallelujah! Exult, Oh heaven and earth, Oh exalt Thee. For the Lord hath peace and comfort sent to His chosen race. And for His poor and lowly hath He mercy shown.

No. 9.—QUINTETTE WITH CHORUS. *Soprano-Mezzo-Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Baritone.*

Arise now, daughter of Zion. Sound out your praises in the watches of the night and darkness. Hallelujah! Now shall the righteous in light shine over Zion, whose Saviour shall shine forth a sun in all His glory. Hallelujah!

No. 10.—CONCLUDING CHORUS.

Raise we our hearts on high, and now adore the Lord, our God, with praise in His holy temple. Shout, Oh ye heavens and earth, Oh exalt thee in presence here of the Lord, for He cometh now. Hallelujah!

No. 4.—AIR AND CHORUS. *Tenor.*

I had faith in Thee, that Thou art Christ, our Lord. Son of God, of the living God. Who upon the earth descended. Saviour, Saviour.

No. 3.—AIR. *Alto.*

Firm in faith, then I waited for the Lord. And then He turned to me.